

THE HAWAIIAN STAR

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WALTER G. SMITH, EDITOR

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THE ICECREAM QUESTION.

Thousands of bottles of five-cent ginger ale are sold in this city every day. If the law were to step in and compel manufacturers to follow the Belfast ginger ale standard, no more of this delectable drink could be sold for a nickel, at least not in bottles of satisfactory size. The price for a half pint of ginger ale would have to go up beyond the reach of people of small means, and their chance for a safely refreshing drink of it would pass.

Now our amended icecream law works in that same way. For years a cheap and wholesome icecream has been peddled about this tropical town and sold in fruit-stands and small eating-houses to the satisfaction of a great host. The law has properly conserved the purity of this merchandise. It has insisted that no poisonous coloring matter should be used in its preparation and it has not let it be adulterated or be sold in a dirty state. But the law insists that all icecream offered to the public should have a certain percentage of butter fat and, because of the cost, it now looks as if cheap icecream must go. This has come of treating icecream merely as a food and not at all as a refreshment. Any icecream with three per cent. of butter fat may be made as cold and quite as palatable to undiscriminating tastes as one of fourteen or twenty per cent. Most people who merely eat this delicacy to cool off or to pass the time, do not need assurance of butter fat; they often accept sherbet as a substitute for icecream, something which has no butter fat at all. Now are those who want mere refreshment to be denied? If not, it is an injustice to make no discrimination between various kinds of icecream and to insist upon a standard which makes this confection a food only, and as such a luxury for the well-to-do.

They used to do these things better in California. We recall that in Southern California years ago—and it is possibly true of that section yet—that you could buy standard icecream for one price and "hoky-poky" or "hanky-panky" icecream for another. You paid your money and you took your choice. If you wanted twenty per cent. icecream you could get it at large or fashionable icecream establishments; or if you wanted three per cent. icecream you could buy it from a wagon or in small places. This we are told is the way it is also done in England. Wagons go about and sell the cheap delicacy to the poor. The latter are not deceived nor are they poisoned. The business is a boon to the children of the street, just as it has been a similar boon here. Every well-meaning person has been glad to see the little fellows and little girls group about the wagon and buy cheap cornucopias. Assured of the purity of the materials the result was good for all concerned, but by classifying icecream as a food the children of the poor and the people of small means must now stand back and let the icecream go to the comparatively rich.

The next legislature should take this matter up and permit the sale of two varieties of icecream plainly designated, if it pleases, by some such description as "half-cream" or "part-cream," making the conditions of purity as strong as it wishes. Then everybody will be served and nobody, except possibly dealers who want a full cream price for a half cream article, will be dissatisfied.

MAKING THE RIGHT MIXTURE.

It has been a matter of regret to sociologists that the early Chinese labor in Hawaii was not encouraged to come with its women, and but for circumstances revealed in Dr. Clark's census report, public effort to secure the special immigration of Chinese women to Hawaii might long since have enlisted public interest. Some women, of course, came with the male immigrants, but until recent years the disparity of numbers between Chinese men and women has been very great. This social condition which helped to make family life "morally impossible or only immorally possible," as Governor Dole once said, is yielding to the increase of intermarriage between Chinese and Hawaiians.

We hail this as a good sign—one that may yet bring the Hawaiians into actual competition with the other races on this soil. It is a sad as well as a rough truth that the Hawaiian, unless supported by such a law as restricts public employment to citizens, cannot compete with any of the other races here. The trouble is that he lacks stamina. He is deficient in the qualities by which a man or a race makes a way in the struggle for existence. Experience has shown that the intermixture of the Hawaiian with the white race does not improve either. As a constructive agent in society a half-white is a failure. Whatever may be the individual exceptions to this rule, the part-Hawaiian whose other part is Chinese, is the one to meet the white man on his own ground. To his graces of speech and person he adds the energy, industry and acumen of his Chinese ancestors. The Hawaiian race, as a race, is dying out but a race derived from both the Chinese and Hawaiian has a future. The children of this type brought up in our schools and subject to our civilization will meet white children as foemen worthy of their steel.

MORE EMBELLISHMENT.

ARBITRATION IS RATIFIED BY SENATE.

New Treaty With Great Britain Indorsed in Full.

FOR PECUNIARY CLAIMS

Aldrich Will Testify in Lorimer Case—For Cholera News.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Senate yesterday ratified with a full vote the treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain.

The clause for the adjustment of all pecuniary claims provides for their arbitration by a court composed of three impartial judges.—Advertiser, July 20.

It appears that we were all wrong in the idea that the arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain had been ratified by the Senate. The alleged news came first to the Advertiser and that paper rendered it as above in such an "embellished" way that its public and its contemporaries were deceived. What really came to our morning contemporary was a statement that the 1895 claims of Hawaiian citizens were to be sent to The Hague. The Advertiser says that the dispatch was "hazy," in which case it would have been proper to say so and to give the public a chance to make its own interpretation as the Star has done in such cases. But instead of that, the opportunity to build up a great and interesting piece of news was eagerly seized in the apparent hope that it would turn out to be true. As a result those who were congratulating themselves upon a great event in history are left to look at each other foolishly.

This is a good example of what the Star has formerly complained of. Between the "well-stocked library," the imagination of the Advertiser's desk-man and the desire to make dispatches more interesting than those which the Associated Press sends, the Advertiser has often left its readers and contemporaries in doubt as to what is news and what is imagination or mere humbug.

So here we stand with the arbitration treaty hung up in the Senate. What is the matter there is surmised to be the opposition of the foreign vote in American politics. It is amazing that American politics should be subject to such an influence. When aliens have lived here long enough to become American citizens they should do the politics of America only. It is monstrous that prejudices inherited from Germany and Ireland and local to the politics of those countries, should ever prevent the United States from doing what is best for itself. Evidently our naturalization laws have been made too liberal. It is too soon to make a foreigner an American, if at the same time it is too soon to expect that foreigner to leave his European politics behind him.

But this is a digression. The point is, that the only morning paper should avoidably go wrong on great news. Like all papers, it may sometimes make errors in the interpretation of small Associated Press dispatches, but it has no right to take deliberate chances with important

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

The Journals of this awe-struck nation turn loose great gasps of admiration, when Togo, grim and silent man, the hero of the new Japan, came here to make a little call; men whooped for Togo, one and all. And what has Brother Togo done, that he so much acclaim has won? He corded up dead men in rows, and splashed in bloodshed to his nose. I would not lift my old straw hat to one with such a fame as that. Had I been loafing round in Rome when old J. Caesar ambled home, with plunder from a hundred towns, and blood upon his hand-me-downs, he would have made me tired and sick, and I'd have slugged him with a brick. The centuries have rolled away, but we are wolves, the same today as were the men of ancient Rome, who hailed the butcher coming home. That man is good enough for me who digs a well or plants a tree, or does some sane and useful thing, more comfort to the world to bring. I pass up Togo and his kind; I have a butcher in my mind who slaughters only pork and beef; I'll honor him, and call him chief.

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WALT MASON.

news. Where is it in doubt it ought, in plain fairness, to impart that doubt to its readers and not deceive them in things of real significance.

THE COCOS ISLAND TREASURE.

There is no pursuit more fascinating than the search for buried treasure; no fiction more absorbing than that which has to do with hidden gold. Witness the human interest in "Treasure Island" and that incomparable romance "The Count of Monte Christo." Since the old pirate days, treasure seekers have abounded both in the flesh and in literature, and the wreck of the rich galleons of the Armada still attract, as they did generations ago, eager bands of gentlemen adventurers.

So it is with no surprise that we hear of another expedition going to search Cocos Island. There is some reason to believe that a great treasure lies hidden there. Centuries ago the Cathedral at Lima, which held the spoils of Spain, was pillaged by pirates that carried millions of value to a secret place in the North. That hiding place is believed to have been Cocos Island. The pirates who went there left some traces and then sailed away expecting to return, but fate was against them and those who did not perish at sea or die on the scaffold were never able to get back. The survivors all agreed that the treasure had been buried on Cocos Island and though widely separated some of them left maps that pointed to one locality of that desolate lair.

The evidence seemed so good that the British government permitted Admiral Palliser, who commanded the station at Esquimalt a few years ago, to take his flagship there and make a systematic search. The new treasure-seekers who are going to Cocos Island on the old bark Hesper, will find many excavations to testify to the industry of the British crew. But they will be exceptions to the common rule of more than a hundred years if they find any treasure; besides whatever success might attend their efforts would take them into the courts as contestants of Peru, which will be a claimant for any large part of its lost property that may be brought to light.

Maps have always proved unreliable in authentic treasure-hunting operations. No sea captain, situated as the pirate chiefs were, would leave any exact data as to where they had hidden their loot. Such a man was far more likely to draft a map with some mental addenda. For example, if he set down the exact location of a landmark, he would put his treasure at a certain distance from that landmark, keeping in his own mind or in cryptic memoranda the number of feet away and the precise points of compass followed in making the actual cache. If he lived he could find the place; if he didn't live then he was willing to let the treasure stay in its grave. One must dig through a whole locality to find out the pirate's secret; he may be sure that he has no exact data in hand. As for rough maps made by common seamen, they can only be approximate.

Nevertheless the treasure of Peru must be somewhere. It was not taken to any of the world's markets. Much of what the Peruvian Cathedral lost was in the form of fabricated gold, like candlesticks and figures. No signs of these have ever appeared. No ingots made from them have ever been found. Somewhere the property is hidden. Perhaps one day some poor searcher will accidentally stumble upon it, or it may even yield to a systematic search, but the chances are that it will never again glisten in the sunshine. Pirates planted deep.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

DR. MACKALL—Three good names appear in danger of being overlooked for president of the Board of Health. Allow me to mention Frank McStocker, Charlie Hustace and Charlie Chillingworth.

G. G. SCHWEIZER—I understand that the Food Commissioner thought I bought my ice cream from the Palm Cafe, and that's why he pinched me instead of some real dealer. I possibly will buy my ice cream in the future.

PURSER GRASSETT (T. K. K. S. America Maru)—I am glad that I did not get the new liner Shinyo Maru, as she is too big. I am quite content with a little boat like the Nippon Maru. The new boat will no doubt be a popular boat, for she is certainly a fine liner.

JOSH TUCKER—The Alewa people will get their land patents as soon as the survey office can get out the necessary descriptions and other necessary clerical work can be done. These patents are as good as government bonds and guarantee every owner every inch of land called for.

R. H. TRENT—"Moving pictures of the leper settlement" are referred to in a letter I have received from Michigan, together with mention of a man who is collecting funds for the lepers all over the world. I don't know exactly what it means, but it raises a suspicion of graft. There are no moving pictures of our leper settlement and the lepers here need no charity from other places.

ATTORNEY GENERAL LINDSAY—I shall be exceedingly glad to have the Kaiwika homesteaders, or other homesteaders on Hawaii whose patents have been withheld, institute a proceeding in the courts by which we may establish for all time a number of points that have never been passed

upon here. There is nothing personal in my feelings in the matter, but it will save trouble in opening future

lands to have these questions settled now.

A. F. COOKE—The San Francisco Call is in error in stating that the temperature of Kilauea was never taken until a week or so ago by Prof. Perret. In 1909 Prof. Daly of Boston made a series of tests with a spectroscope and ascertained that the temperature ranged from 540 to 1250 degrees, and during exceptional activity reached as high as 1500 to 1600 degrees. I think that the record of these experiments is on the book at the Volcano House in Prof. Daly's own handwriting.

WHAT CURES ECZEMA.

We have had so many inquiries lately regarding Eczema and other skin diseases, that we are glad to make our answer public. After careful investigation we have found that a simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen, as compounded in D. D. D., can be relied upon. We would not make this statement to our patrons, friends and neighbors unless we were sure of it—and although there are many so-called Eczema remedies sold, we ourselves unhesitatingly recommend D. D. D. Prescription.

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pleasant people, and the outlook for the balance of August and all of September is favorable to a full house. The weather there is delightful all of the time, and especially attractive in the moonlit sea view from the verandas. This week there is to be a full moon. It is one of the attractions that lures the public Haleiwa ward. The trains go direct to the door and there is excellent bathing and boating within a stone's throw. The excellent beach brings people from Honolulu to enjoy the delights of the bath.

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